

THE WASHINGTON CONSTITUTION.

After weeks of careful consideration, this has been completed, ready for acceptance or rejection by "we, the people," i. e., the men of the Territory. From the hasty perusal which we have been able thus far to give the momentous document, we see much that bears the impress of careful, painstaking labor, much that follows in the beaten track in which "we, the people," as above translated, feel bound to tread, and much that argues a trembling deference to public prejudices. In the "declaration of rights" we find the just enunciation that "all power is inherent in the people and all free governments founded upon their authority." That "all persons are by nature free and equally entitled to certain natural rights," among which is specified that of "acquiring, possessing, and protecting property." Section sixth specifies that "no person on account of sex shall be disqualified to enter upon or pursue any of the lawful business avocations or professions," thus showing that women are regarded as persons in the same catalogue with those whose rights are specified throughout the declaration. We find further that "all elections shall be free and open, and no power shall interfere to prevent the free exercise of the right of suffrage," and that "no law shall be passed granting to any citizen or class of citizens privileges or immunities which upon the same terms shall not equally belong to all citizens."

Reading these fair and impartial declarations, and noting the fact that women have actually been denominated "persons," we find it hard to believe that this is all such a hollow mockery as regards them; that its application to them must be decided by the men of the Territory in voting upon "separate articles" that shall determine the political standing of the women thereof. Suffrage must either be a right or a privilege; this declaration asserts most positively that neither the natural rights or privileges of "people, persons, or citizens" shall be abridged. Yet so great is the prejudice against permitting the full enjoyment of these by one-half of the people, that it is found necessary to ask special consent of the other half before these plain statements of justice and equality can be made to apply to all alike.

If our memory serves us correctly, the Territorial legislature at its last session refused to allow the petition of women to practice law within its jurisdiction. Section sixth, as quoted, will, in event of the adoption of the constitution, relieve any woman of the State of Washington of the humiliating necessity of appealing again to a legislature to be allowed to pursue a chosen profession for which she had with due labor fitted herself.

There are three separate articles submitted with the constitution, numbers one and two relating to Woman Suffrage, number three providing for "local option." It is provided, in the event of the rejection of the first two by the "qualified electors," that the question may be submitted to the people by the legislature at any general election thereafter, and that a majority vote shall decide the matter. Of course the members of the Constitutional Convention know, the present qualified electors know, and the disfranchised citizens know that the women of the State of Washington will in the not distant future be enumerated in the list of qualified electors on the same terms with the men who enjoy alone at this time that distinction. Those first named proved this conviction by the manner in which loop-holes for Woman Suffrage establishment were left open; the second show it—the generous-minded portion—in advocating it; the narrow and bigoted in angry opposition and in the last in the brave and steady determination with which they bring it before the law-makers, and there push its claims. And when freedom without absurd restriction shall be the goodly inheritance of the entire people of that broad and beautiful domain, then shall they, as set forth in the preamble, "grateful to the Supreme Ruler of the universe for their freedom, in order to perpetuate its blessings," work together "to form a more independent and perfect government, establish justice, insure tranquility, provide for the common defense, and promote the general welfare." No one can assert that woman's interest in these is less than that of man, nor will the most arrogant much longer seek to silence her voice in the measures that look to the public weal.

ROMES SECURED.

The litigation concerning the title to the land embracing the town site of Lafayette, which has been in progress some time, has probably reached a termination. Lemuel Scott was chief claimant in the interest of his children, whose mother died on the premises in 1851. The court held that Mrs. Scott, having died before her husband notified in the land to which no vested interest could succeed, and that at the time the husband filed his notification, and became a settler upon the land, he was a single man, and could not claim as a married one. Persons who have bought lots and beautiful homes in Lafayette in the supposition that the title was perfect, can, it is hoped, hereafter possess them in peace, undisturbed by possible technicalities that might step in and render them homeless.

Notwithstanding the efforts of men to shut women out of the pulpit, there are in the United States sixty-eight women preachers.

LICENSE TO DO EVIL.

How mistaken the idea that a license law will, in any degree, mitigate the terrible evils that follow in the train of dram-drinking. "Gentle tipplers," men whose example should be given to better things; men who, with bloated visage, blood-shot eyes and poisonous breath, boast that they know when they have had enough, while their friends see with sorrow and shame that that time has long ago arrived and passed by unheeded, together with many others who profess total abstinence principles, talk of license as a means that will regulate this matter effectively. The number of drunkards is manifestly not diminished by making a contract with the rum-seller. It is not lawful to murder or to steal, and by no process of sound reasoning can it be made lawful to sell to men a fluid that incites them to the commission of these and kindred crimes. The license law is an accessory before the fact of the commission of two-thirds of the crimes on the calendar. License is only a form of weak compromise with the diabolical system of drunkard-making. If it is necessary, right, or legitimate that men shall sell intoxicating drinks, it is neither wisdom nor justice to restrict the traffic any more than to restrict the sale of bread. The business, if it is admitted, should be as free as any other. License merely forbids Patrick or Hans from selling in his little store or beer-house what wealthy men are permitted and encouraged to sell in gilded saloons, and from the bar of hotel or steamboat. It may be a genteel way of manufacturing young men into drunkards, but when the drunkard is fully established he is an object of pity and contempt, no matter where or how his grog was procured. License, in this case at least, is merely legal permission to do an act otherwise unlawful and detrimental to health, morality, and the safety of the individual and community. The term itself is suggestive of all evil practices, which, but for its protection, would subject the perpetrator to deserved punishment. Again, we say, if the business is right, by all means make it free as any other. If it is wrong, no human law can make it right, though taking shelter behind the name of license. Right to do wrong, no law can confer; privilege to do wrong, no law should confer. The proposition is plain enough, the results of license disastrous enough, yet men look on helplessly, too weak or too wicked to blot the great evil forever out.

THIRD DECADE MEETING.

Rochester papers come to us with glowing accounts of the third decade celebration of the first Woman Suffrage convention ever held in the United States. The celebration was conducted by the National Woman Suffrage Association, whose energetic labors for the advancement of woman have become world renowned. The meeting was called to order by the president, Dr. Clemence S. Lottier, of New York. Among those who appeared upon the platform was the venerable Lucretia Mott, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B. Anthony, Belva A. Lockwood, Matilda Joselyn Gage, and many others whose utterances have become bulwarks of strength to the long-struggling cause, and whose names have long been watchwords upon the outermost walls of liberty.

Commenting upon the appearance of the assemblage the first day, the Rochester Advertiser says: "One of the first things to attract the attention of the looker-on was the absence of that element of woman's rights for whom every petty artist, and the writer whose pen is capable of virulent sarcasm, as well as every shallow wife and mother, have had a budget of contempt. A band of noble women, noble in appearance and noble in motive and purpose, was the proper characterization of the gathering. Women holding an enlightened position; who have outlived the coarser nature and sway of animalism; women who believe earnestly and honestly that reform for the advancement of womankind in the direction of the civil, the social, the educational and industrial is not only possible, as measured by their capabilities and by facts, but assuredly probable, and who are willing to give their lives for such work; women who believe that no country affords women such a sphere and surrounds her with as much respect as this, and women who have struggled against the most intensely bitter antagonisms in their efforts to advance their sex, and whose hearts are gladdened by the better signs of the times, and the results of their labors, which, even in the opinion of their bitterest opponents, have been great and in every way commendable."

THE HEAT IN ST. LOUIS.

Of the cases of sun-stroke that have proved fatal in St. Louis, it is estimated that two-thirds were men or women who were either drunkards or habitual users of beer. During a period of ten days in July, it is estimated that between fifteen hundred and two thousand people were sufficiently affected by the heat to require medical treatment. It is little short of appalling for the dwellers of Oregon, who sit in their shaded parlors or cool porches in a state of comfort, to read of these periods of intense heat, which prostrate often with fatal results the inhabitants of the East and Middle West who are exposed to the sun's rays, debilitating to a fearful extent even those who may in some sense choose location and occupation. The few really warm days we have as yet experienced in this portion of Oregon have been succeeded by the usual cool nights, so that exhausted nature could easily and fully recuperate. Added to this, our abundance of cooling fruits helps us to bear the occasional hot day with comfort.

Ignorance is the mother of impudence.

HER SPHERE.

Every woman should be a perfect house-keeper, that is, should thoroughly understand the business of house-keeping in all its details. This is an assertion often made, but to sustain it thoroughly and successfully by universal practice, we should be compelled to go back to first principles and declare that every woman should be born with a taste and capacity for this work. That this last is not so is clearly proven by the fact that so many women fail utterly to become good house-keepers, while they do or could succeed admirably in something else. There are women of talent to whom the needle is hateful, the kitchen a pandemonium of heat, hardware, hurry, and horrid smells, whom house-work disgusts, and to whom house-keeping is slavery. What are we to do about it? Insist that they keep at the business simply because they are women? Subject those around them always to the discomforts of a disordered home and a fretful presiding spirit? Or, recognizing the natural incongruity of taste and employment, fit such girls for some avocation that will be sufficiently remunerative to enable them to hire those who are fitted by nature and skill to perform the household labor for them? The world has yet to learn, it seems, that the process of harnessing Pegasus to a gravel-cart is a wasteful one. True, Pegasus may draw the cart, leaving thereby some poor Dobbin without food or shelter. But this is both wasteful and inhuman, as the former might well accomplish something different, if not better, while the latter, with but one resource, is left to starve.

A woman's sphere is what she can best accomplish. Of this she is herself the best, if not the sole judge, and arbitrary opinion enforced without judgment can only lead to unsatisfactory results, involving in discomfort not only herself, but all immediately concerned.

LITERARY NOTICES.

The *Phenological Journal* for August comes to us, its fresh pages glowing afresh with the secrets it has so long and so ably promulgated concerning the manner of living to insure long life and cheerful age. Among its gems is a portrait of William Cullen Bryant and a sketch of his life, a paper on "Slipshod Ways," that meets an every-day application, and another upon the "Vitality of Food," that is in itself worth the price of the magazine for a year. Address S. R. Wells & Co., 737 Broadway, New York.

Harper's Magazine for August is replete with elegant illustrations, historical facts, scientific records and pure literary gems. The illustrations are especially noticeable for their beauty and clearness. It is impossible to read a single page without profit. Harper Brothers, Franklin Square, New York.

The memorial addresses on the life and character of Hon. Oliver P. Morton, delivered in the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, come to us printed on thick, tinted paper and appropriately draped in black. The little volume is handsomely and substantially bound, and contains one hundred and twenty-five pages, recording the chief events in the life of the distinguished statesman and the appreciation of his vast services by a grateful nation. The volume will be prized by hundreds who felt a justifiable pride in him whose name and acts it commemorates.

Godley's Lady's Book for August is gorgeous in its summer robes, and delightful in its general characteristics. It has no rival in its peculiar field in America. Lady's Book Publishing Company, northeast corner Sixth and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

INDIVIDUAL RIGHTS.

It may interest the married women of Washington to know how the members of the Constitutional Convention stood regarding their personality and individuality. We find in a report of the proceedings of this body that, when considering an article entitled "The Rights of Married Women," Mr. Dennison moved to amend by adding: "Laws shall be passed enabling married women to make and enforce contracts relating to their personal rights and safety, and to bring and maintain actions in their own right for all injuries done to their person and personal rights." The ayes and noes were called on this motion as follows: Ayes—Dennison, Eldridge, Gilmore, Henry, Lacy, Steward, Wait and Mr. President; 8. Noes—Andrews, Bradshaw, Emery, George, Hannah, Larrabee and O'Dell; 7. By this it will be seen that the feeling that when a married woman sustains injury her husband is the injured party, is strong, even in a body noted for its generally progressive ideas. Personal ownership in women as wives dies hard, and it is particularly pleasing, in view of this fact, that a majority of the body named were willing to record themselves as in favor of its extinguishment.

"WELL DONE."

Senatorial "credit marks" should be bestowed upon the following Senators, upon the one last named, however, on condition that "his friends" are not the victims of misplaced confidence. "Senator Sargent is the good boy of the last session of Congress. He was not absent a single day, nor did he miss a roll-call during the seven months' session. Senator Windom was absent only one day, and Senator Blaine only a part of two days, notwithstanding the press several times had him 'dangerously ill at his residence.' Senator Cockrell was the most regular attendant on the Democratic side. Senator Sharon was not in Washington at all during the session. His salary and mileage, amounting to over \$8,000, lies awaiting him in the hands of the Senate's disbursing clerk, but his friends say he will not draw it."

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR READERS OF THE NEW NORTHWEST: This time our editorial letter falls in its beginning from beloved old Yamhill. And now let us indulge in a short retrospect of the wanderings of the week, and see if we can gather up enough of the raveled edges of our scattered thoughts to enable us to go on with the broken thread of a somewhat tangled narrative.

The journey from Portland to St. Joe on the west-side train varies with the changing seasons in a striking manner. In the winter months your locomotive goes wading through the lakes and dragging its tail of cars through mud and slush; in the spring he meanders leisurely through primrose beds and large tracts of newly-turned sod; in the autumn he tosses his head and goes laboring through the grain-fields, burdened with his harvest freight, and in the summer he sulks the dust from afar and afar, as he goes snorting through the slumbering valleys, or halting here and there to give a scream of warning to frighten the lazy cattle from the serpentine track.

There is a fair array of passengers for the first thirty or forty miles, for the people are going to Cornelius, Forest Grove, North Yamhill, and other way stations. But we drop our living freight as we proceed, until, when we reach St. Joe, the terminus of the road, as well as the termination of many a terminal hope, our number of passengers is as badly depleted as the village itself. Here we take the hack for Lafayette, accompanied by a weary woman with six little children, refugees from the Indian country, whose relatives she is seeking in the land where the noble red men are no longer numerous enough to be troublesome. Years ago, while we were yet a village schoolman, her husband, then a very young man, had been numbered among our scores of pupils, and we could hardly believe our senses as we met his tired, anxious little wife, with her interesting brood of dependent ones, three of whom are already large enough to attend school on their own account. Surely the title of "Mother Duwamy" is not inappropriate, and whenever we hear it we accept it as an agreeable omen that we will find some day the growing old. To hear this little woman's story of her early married life on the border, and her rehearsal of the Indian outrages which at last compelled her to gather up her children and flee for her life, would naturally inspire any humane listener with a desire to make a "good Indian" of every cameo-caster that goes scalp hunting from the Clear Water to the Skagit.

She told us of one woman, a Mrs. Perkins, whose husband had been murdered and herself scalped and buried alive. The poor creature had thrown a great many of the rocks off of her prison before death had come to her relief, and when found her arms were outside the ground and her knees drawn up, showing that after the savages had left her she had made a desperate struggle, alone in the solitude of the wilderness, to free herself from her horrid living tomb. It is quite likely she died of starvation. Then the Indians would make a raid upon a flock of sheep and cut off their fore legs to the knees, and open the skin of their necks to leave an exposed spot for the reception of maggot eggs, and turn them loose to suffer and die! Shame upon a government that treats with creatures beside whom coyotes are fairies and hyenas angels. Let us think of something else, or we'll be tempted to shoulder a hatchet and embark for the border, to protect that woman can fight, whether they're allowed to be voters or not.

A ride of a mile and a half in the dense dust of the dry season, through the familiar scenes of the long ago, and we reach the town of Lafayette, and a little farther on the beautiful country home of a beloved sister, from whose doorway we catch sweet, soul-inspiring glimpses of the old hill-side farm, where we used to make butter for sale to pay taxes under the government that denies us representation, even while teaching us that such denial is a tyranny which it is obedience to God to oppose.

The next day, urged by sheer necessity, we rest. Oh, the dreamy, delicious languor of a rest that has never a minute of toil in it! The contented house-fires dance a quadrille in the air for our special benefit, and busy hornets buzz through the room and disperse their dirt for our amusement. Humming birds dart in the windows, canaries sing in the cages, kittens purr in the sunshine, chickens cackle in the back yard, and odors of Arabey steal in at the open windows from the fine floral array that revels in its luxury of gorgeous colors around and over the front veranda.

But there is a proxy side to all of this rural loveliness which we realize to the fullest extent when the loved ones come in from the gardens laden with blackberries of their own picking, and radiant with exercise in the summer heat. The morrow will begin the harvest, and every farmer's wife knows what that means to her.

Evening comes, and we repair to the court-house in the adjacent village, where we meet a good audience, and discourse for an hour upon "Facts." The next day we are sufficiently rested to go out in the heat and dust to attend to business, and a pleasant though laborious season is spent among old friends and neighbors, in working up the woman's movement.

Thursday evening we take the hack for Dayton, where we alight after a half-hour's ride, begrimed with dust, and wearied out with the day's endeavors.

Supper at Riley's Hotel, and then an audience in Granger Hall. It is morning before we have time or opportunity to look about us, and then we note that the hotel is crowded, the stores and shops are full, and there is an air of thrift and enterprise about the town that is gratifying to behold.

The Dayton, Sheridan, and Grand Ronde Railroad (called "D. S. G. & Three R's" for short) was begun on the first of May, under the enterprising management of Hon. J. Gaston, President, who, assisted by Mr. Anderson, of Portland, Superintendent, has already graded the track to Sheridan, twenty-two miles distant. It was our good fortune, accompanied by Mrs. Harker, of Portland, and Mrs. Riley, of the hotel, to take a ride on the road to the end of the finished track, about five miles from Dayton. We were agreeably surprised at the stability of the work, and the speed with which it approaches completion. The track, a narrow-gauge, is the smoothest new road we have ever "sampled" in all our travels. The ties and rails are of the best quality, and the engines, flat cars, and, indeed, everything, is of the very best of its kind. One hundred and fifty Chinamen and nearly as many white men have been employed on the grading. Substantial bridges and culverts are built wherever needed, and the whole gives gratifying evidence of the prosperity of Yamhill's sturdy farmers and business men. In another month we expect to be able to carry our mission to Sheridan by rail.

Friday evening, and a fine audience; subject, "Liberty." Saturday morning, and we board the little duck of a steamer, "McMinville," and spend a delightful forenoon in the pleasing company of Captain and Mrs. Sanborn and a number of other friends. One P. M., and home. Evening, and open tent. Here we take the hack for Lafayette, accompanied by a weary woman with six little children, refugees from the Indian country, whose relatives she is seeking in the land where the noble red men are no longer numerous enough to be troublesome. Years ago, while we were yet a village schoolman, her husband, then a very young man, had been numbered among our scores of pupils, and we could hardly believe our senses as we met his tired, anxious little wife, with her interesting brood of dependent ones, three of whom are already large enough to attend school on their own account.

Portland, August 4, 1878.

LETTER FROM SALEM.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST: My regret at being unable to attend the Convention at Astoria this week, I can scarcely express. In the days now long gone I thought when the babies should be self-sustaining, or even able to wash and dress themselves and cook their own victuals, that I should be free to go at my will and come at my pleasure. But to my surprise, I find that it is still hard for a woman to leave home, first on the ground of expense, and second because the farm needs looking after so closely, especially at this season of the year. Men can, it seems, easily leave home, because the first reason mentioned does not exist except with the most impetuous of them, and for the second, the wife is always to be trusted to look after her own work and that outside, too. I trust, however, that enough women will find it possible to attend to conduct the business in the usual satisfactory manner, and that men will come out in sufficient numbers to listen to the gospel of success. Every convention adds the cause more than appearances indicate.

Agitation is the pioneer of progress, and it is impossible for one such meeting to be held without good seed having been sown. Scattered, it may be, over a wide extent of territory, sown broadcast, as it is, it is inevitable that much must fall upon unproductive soil. Having made up our minds to this result, we need not be discouraged when we find our best and most logical ideas often stranded upon the arid rocks of ignorance, or engulfed in the morasses of doubt, obscured for years from human sight by prejudices that cannot be vanquished, but must be outgrown.

Hoping for the Convention grand success, and its members good cheer from their co-laborers down by the sounding sea, I am as ever for the good cause.

Mrs. J. A. Johns.

Salem, August 5, 1878.

Credit Market for Yamhill.

Men and women who in years ago "got their start in Yamhill" have become noted in the annals of the State. That this renowned county has not received more than her just meed of praise in this regard is shown by the following extract from a sketch of the life of Rev. S. C. Adams, as published in the *West Shore*:

He removed to Oregon in 1850, and assisted his brother, Dr. W. L. Adams, in the conduct of a school in a log hut in Yamhill county, which, in the language of Wendell Phillips, "turned out governors and great men." Of the pupils in the school, one John R. McBride, was sent to Congress from Oregon, was afterward Chief Justice of Idaho, and is now one of the ablest attorneys in Utah. Another, L. L. Rowland, became President of a College, and is at present the very popular Superintendent of Public Instruction for Oregon. Another, James Shelton, became the editor of a medical journal, and is now a successful practicing physician in Salem. Thomas R. McBride, a young lawyer of fine promise, who is now practicing law with his brother, the Hon. J. R. McBride, in Salt Lake City, was also educated in this smoky log hut in Yamhill—notorious for "great men." Another of the Adams pupils who was trained in this school, George L. Woods, became the governor of Oregon, and the writer of this article was informed by governors, Senators and other leading men in New England, that Woods was considered "one of the finest stump orators on the American continent."

Up to the time of going to press, no news from the convention at Astoria has reached us. Mrs. Duwamy, President of the Association, went down on Monday, and Mrs. Loughary, Recording Secretary, on Tuesday morning. There is no doubt but the meetings have been well attended and enthusiastic, and we hope enough workers were present to elaborate plans for fall work. We will doubtless be able to give full details next week.

Scouting the prevailing ideas upon health reform, an old man remarks: "The good old way is well enough for most people, I take it. To take a little medicine when one feels bad, and die when the appointed time comes with resignation to the divine will, is a Christian life and a Christian death."

RECENT EVENTS.

Yellow fever has reached Cairo, Illinois.

Iowa corn crop promises as well as last year.

One death from yellow fever has occurred at Memphis.

The North Carolina election resulted in a Democratic victory.

Tramps still infest Iowa, occasionally committing fearful outrages.

The sales of four-per-cent. bonds on the 3d amounted to \$7,000,000.

Wheat in Iowa and Minnesota is mostly gathered. Crops light.

The Mastin bank of Kansas City suspended payment on the 3d inst.

Mining was resumed in the Schuyler region on Monday after a week's suspension.

The total number of cases of yellow fever in New Orleans up to August 3d was 238; deaths, 60.

A number of the cities and towns of Texas have established strict quarantine against New Orleans.

A heavy rain-storm visited portions of Wisconsin on the 5th, causing considerable damage to the grain, all of which was cut.

Kearny spoke at Faneuil Hall, Boston, on Tuesday evening, to a large crowd, repeating his San Francisco utterances and eulogizing Ben Butler.

Owing to the present great demand for four-per-cents, the Secretary of the Treasury has directed the mill which makes the paper to resume.

The Burlington and Missouri River in Nebraska broke ground at Omaha on the 5th for the erection of a headquarters' building, to cost between \$40,000 and \$50,000.

Four men are undergoing trial at Rawlins, Wyoming, for robbing a stage on the Union Pacific last spring. One has been convicted and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

The Republican Congressional Convention of Dakota Territory will meet at Yankton on the 23d. Twenty-nine delegates from the Black Hills will be present, and vote solid for Judge Bennett as Territorial delegate to Congress. Bennett is judge of the Black Hills district. The Democratic Convention will also be held at Yankton on the 23th.

Six hundred journeymen shoe-makers of Chicago struck on Tuesday for an advance of wages from \$9 to \$12. They have refused the offer of the employers to compromise on \$10.50 per week. There are ten thousand shoemakers of this class in that city, and those who have not already struck threaten to do so. The strike includes all leading wholesale houses.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Sultan has sanctioned the treaty of Berlin.

Russian troops are returning home at the rate of 5,000 daily.

There will be no dissolution of English Parliament this year.

It is rumored that England is negotiating for the Island of Tenedos.

The Austrian troops are meeting with armed resistance in the occupation of Bosnia.

Considerable uneasiness prevails in Serbia at the aspect of affairs in neighboring provinces.

The Roumanian army is expected to make a triumphal entry into Bucharest, accompanied by Bulgarian trophies.

It is said that the Porte is distributing fire-arms among the Albanians, and inciting them against their neighbors.

The independence of Serbia will be proclaimed August 23d, together with cessation of state of siege and martial law.

Emperor Francis Joseph and Archduke Rodolphe, son of the Emperor, visited Emperor Frederick William this week.

It is reported that Noebeling, the would-be assassin of Emperor William, attempted suicide on Saturday with a pair of scissors.

Last year's revenue of the German central exchequer was 15,000,000 marks below the estimate. The deficit is covered by savings from the French indemnity.

The American minister has sent the gun-boat "Dispatch" to investigate the case of the American lady who founded a missionary school in Thessaly, and who is said to have been seriously molested by Greeks.

Detailed reports show that the inhabitants of Magdal, after promising unconditional submission, had barricaded the main street, and deliberately prepared an elaborate ambush for the retreating Hussars. Austrian commanders have been ordered to treat insurgents with the greatest severity.

Little Minnie Warren, so widely known in connection with "Tom Thumb," died on the 23d ult., at Middleboro, Massachusetts. The casket in which her remains were deposited was of the size used for an ordinary child of ten years. She was buried embracing her baby, having died three hours after its birth. It was a beautiful little girl, and weighed just one-seventh of the little mother's weight, six pounds. It is thought that her death will end Tom Thumb's appearance on the stage.

The cottage of Soldiers' Home where President Hayes and family spend the summer is thus described by a Washington correspondent: "The floors are covered with matting, and the furniture used is mostly willow and cane. Hammocks depend from the piazza roof, rustic chairs are scattered about the grounds under the grateful shade of the trees, and everything is suggestive of simplicity, rest, and comfort. The hot season can certainly be enjoyed here if enjoyed at all."

NEWS ITEMS.

STATE AND TERRITORIAL.

Peaches are ripe in Jackson county. The crop is short.

The Boston Democrat has discarded the patent outside.

The State Agricultural College will be re-opened September 2d.

The first train passed over the Olympia-Tenino Railroad last Thursday. The clerk of Clackamas county issued eleven marriage licenses during July.

Mrs. P. L. Price, of East Portland, will soon commence teaching at The Dalles public school.

Mr. Bush has sold the Pioneer Oil Mills at Salem for \$15,000. Mr. Joseph Gray being purchaser.

It is claimed that the Indian scare has injured the business transactions of The Dalles to the extent of \$50,000.

The clerk of the Seattle school district reports 1,821 children in the city, the girls outnumbering the boys by forty-three.

Business is fast reviving at Pendleton. A company of soldiers, by special request of citizens, still occupy the court-house.

Two hundred immigrants from the East have halted at B. W. City, afraid to proceed further west on account of Indians.

The loss in Umatilla county alone from the Indian war and its attendant panic will fall but little short of one million dollars.

The school fund distributed to the several counties by order of the School Land Commissioners, July 23, 1878, aggregated \$43,350.60.

Studies will be resumed in the University of Oregon on Monday, September 16th. The faculty and corps of teachers have been absent for some time.

A cranberry marsh has been discovered in Tillamook county which covers many acres of ground, and will yield thousands of gallons of berries.

One trouble succeeds another in Eastern Oregon. The latest is the difficulty experienced in sorting out the sheep, and denuding what belongs to whom.

Philip Ritz, of Walla Walla, has closed out his nursery at Los Angeles, and is concentrating his entire business at the former place. He has this year over 400,000 trees.

The second locomotive for the Dayton, Sheridan and Grand Ronde Railroad has arrived. It is expected the road will be completed to Sheridan by September 1st, and to Dallas one month later.

Excitement has so far subsided in Eastern Oregon that people are returning to the coast recently looking for help, but all those who were so anxious for a job a few hours before, declined to work.

The *Pittsburgher* declares its belief, notwithstanding the confidence of Agent Boorke, that the Indians of the Klamath Agency are "a lot of low, thieving scoundrels, who are only kept from the fray, if kept from it, by their unequal cowardice."

Arrangements are being made by the Young Men's Christian Association of Seattle to commemorate the next anniversary of the massacre of Dr. Marcus Whitman and family, on the 29th of November, by appropriate exercises, to include an address and historical sketch by Hon. Elwood Evans, of Olympia.

The Indianapolis *Herald* speaks thus of literary women as house-keepers: "The greater their talent, the more do they apply it to use in daily life. Their coffee is clearer and richer, and their bread is lighter, whether they make it or whether they have it made, and their houses in general are brighter, gay and happier because of the superior intelligence brought to bear on the household regulations, perhaps by reason of their royalty of nature, touching nothing that they do not gift, and in spite of the slanders of certain coarse souls, who think the world was made for men alone, we must declare that, in a long experience and acquaintance among literary women, we have seen very few instances that did not sustain this opinion."

The funeral of Carl Werner, only son of Werner Breyman, of Salem, took place on Friday afternoon of last week. He was ten years of age. The procession attending the remains to the cemetery was one of the largest ever witnessed in that city, and out of sympathy and respect for the parents the business houses were closed. We tender our sincere sympathy to the bereaved parents and sisters in this dark and sore affliction.

The proper study of mankind is your neighbor.

Oregon Ahead of the World.

Some of the greatest scientists, in exploring the North Pacific Coast, have discovered an endemism of plants in Oregon, which they deem far more valuable than other countries for the large percentage of medicinal properties they contain. Oregon may well be proud of her advantages over other countries in producing vegetables of so valuable properties. The incomparable climate, abundance of rain and rich soils, and the absence of any other country, Mr. William Plummer, an experienced chemist of Portland, has, after several years' experimenting, succeeded in extracting all the medicinal virtues of some of these famous plants, and in combining them scientifically with the choicest botanical remedies of other countries, produced a preparation which has never been equalled as a purifier of the blood and a general regulator of the system. Any one suffering from diseases that arise from impurities of the blood, irregularities of the liver, bowels, and kidneys, would do well to try a bottle of this excellent preparation, and judge